

A

Snow White

and the

Seven Dwarfs

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THE MAGIC MIRROR

VIEW-MASTER REEL ONE

IA queen once sat by her castle window sewing. She watched a drop of blood from a needle prick fall upon the snow. "I wish I had a daughter as white as snow, as red as blood, and as black as this ebony window."

The queen's wish was granted. She gave birth to a baby daughter who had skin as white as snow, lips as red as blood, and hair as black as ebony. They named her "Snow White."

2 But the queen died and the king married again. He was so enchanted by the beauty of his new wife that he had no time for Snow White. "Go play with your dog and cat and don't bother us," he would tell her.

3 The new queen was so vain that she had a magic mirror to tell her how beautiful she was. Every day she would ask,

*"Mirror, mirror on the wall,
Who is fairest of them all?"*

Now, if the mirror replied,
*"Thou queen, as thou stand,
Art the fairest in the land,"* then all was well. But if the mirror named another, the queen had her put to death!



4 The queen never stopped scolding poor Snow White. She had to live in an old part of the castle where the king hardly ever saw her. Her only friends were her dog and her cat, her dove and the wild birds.

But every year she grew lovelier and lovelier.

5 Snow White became so beautiful that for many months the queen was afraid to talk to her magic mirror. At last, she asked,

*“Mirror, mirror, on the wall,
Who is fairest of them all?”*

The mirror answered,

*“See deep within my silver glass
The image of the fairest lass.”*

The angry queen turned green with envy for the mirror showed the image of SNOW WHITE!

6

The queen gave her huntsman a bag of gold and said, "Buckle on your sword and take Snow White into the forest. Return alone!"

The next day the huntsman led Snow White into the woods. She danced along, now sniffing a wild flower, now stopping to listen to the song of a bird. The huntsman found himself laughing —his heart felt heavy.



Deep in the forest, he drew his sword, raised it and said, "The queen has ordered your death, Snow White" . . . she shrank away in fear . . . "but I cannot do

it. We will both be killed if you go back to the castle, so run away—run far into the woods and never come back!"

7 The huntsman strode off and was soon out of sight. Alone and afraid, Snow White ran and ran—deep into the dark forest. Wild animals watched with timid eyes. Snow White saw them and was no longer afraid.

She walked until nightfall but could not find her way . . . she was lost in the woods.





THE HOUSE OF DWARFS

VIEW-MASTER REEL TWO

When Snow White awoke, she did not know where to turn. Suddenly her white dove flew down from the top of a high pine tree.

“Little dove,” she cried, “why are you so excited? Do you want me to follow you?”

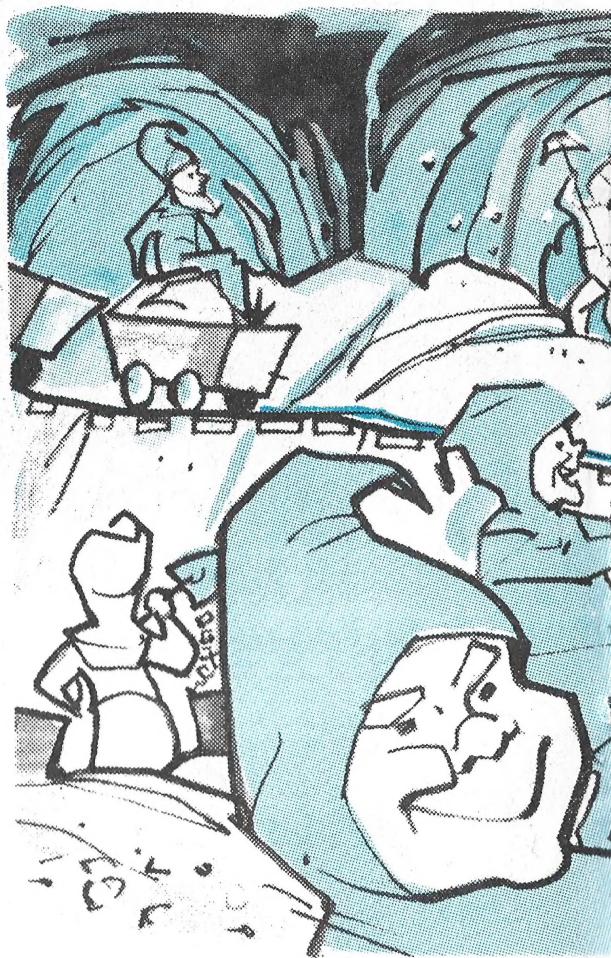
The snowy bird led her to a tiny cottage in the woods. No one answered her knock so she opened the door and went in.

2

Snow White stepped in and exclaimed, "Why little children must live here!"

In the room seven little chairs stood at a little table laid with seven little plates and seven little wooden knives and spoons. There were seven little loaves of bread and red wine in seven little copper mugs.

Hungry, she sat down to eat. To be fair she nibbled and sipped a little from each place. Then she curled up on one of the seven little beds and fell fast asleep.





3 Deeper in the forest and far underground seven little dwarfs worked in their gold mine. Every day they dug little nuggets out of the ground, loaded them into little carts, and dumped the gold onto a glittering pile in a secret cave. Every night they came home so tired that

they would just wolf down the bread and wine they had set out that morning then go right to bed. All they knew was work. The only fun they had was at Christmas and even then all they could do was to give each other gold nuggets.

4 But that night when they got home they saw something was wrong. One said, "My chair's moved!"—The second, "My plate's on the floor!"—The third, "There's a bite out of my loaf!"—The fourth, "Look at my knife!"—The fifth, "Crumbs on my seat!"—The sixth, "My wine mug's empty!"—and the seventh "Somebody has been nibbling at our supper!"

5 Fearfully they crept upstairs. The first dwarf whispered, "The *somebody* is still here!" Lighting a lantern, they crowded around to see her. "She's more beautiful than all our gold," they whispered tiptoeing away.

6 The next morning, the dwarfs stayed home from work to hear Snow White's story. How they hated the wicked queen!

“Now,” she said, “we must do something about this cottage. We’ll need paint, curtains, and, oh yes, lots of flowers!”

The seven little dwarfs loved her so much that they worked twice as hard putting up curtains, splashing gay colors, and lugging in armloads of sweet-smelling flowers.

7 That night they feasted—not on bread and wine, but on roast beef and gravy, buttered vegetables, biscuits, and hot apple pie.

She declared the next day a holiday, too. They played games like Blind Man’s Bluff and pleaded with Snow White to stay forever.





VIEW-MASTER REEL THREE

The wicked queen was happy. Her huntsman had given her a heart in a jewelled box.

“It is Snow White’s heart,” he had told her. Really it was the heart of a boar he had killed.

Certain of the answer, the queen let many weeks slip by before questioning the mirror.

*“Mirror, mirror, on the wall,
Who is fairest of them all?”*

But the mirror clouded and its voice said,

“Oh, Queen, thy face is handsome still

But in the forests across the hill

Live seven men so very small

And Snow White—fairest of them all!”

The clouds in the mirror parted showing Snow White dancing happily with the seven dwarfs.

2 The angry queen knew the mirror never lied but no one must live who was more beautiful than she was. Snow White must die!

In her tower room, she floated a plain green apple over a witch's brew. Soon one side was a delicious red—but full of poison!

Next, she fashioned a mask that would come to life on her face. Then, disguised, she set out for the house of the seven dwarfs.

3

“Apples for sale!” Snow White went to the window to see who called. It was an old woman, really the queen, who held out an apple and in a cracked voice said, “Taste it, dear.”

“Oh, no!” she replied. Before they left for work, the dwarfs always warned her to trust no one.

“Silly!” said the queen, “it’s not poisoned. Here, I’ll eat half of it.”

Snow White bit into the rosy half of the apple and fell down—dead!

4

When the dwarfs returned, they found her on the floor. No breath came from her lips. Wringing their hands and wiping tears from their





eyes with their beards they said, "We cannot bury her in the cold ground."

5 They built her a glass coffin and laid her in it deep in the forest. One of the dwarfs and her animal friends kept perpetual guard.

One day a prince came upon the beautiful girl in the glass coffin and fell deeply in love. He would not believe she was dead and wanted to take her to his castle. The dwarfs refused.

6 But the prince threw back the glass lid and raised her from the velvet bed. A piece of apple fell from her lips — she opened her eyes and sprang to her feet—the poison was gone!

The forest glade rang with merry laughter as the seven dwarfs danced about and told her how the prince had brought her back to life.





7 "I love you, Snow White," said the prince.
"Come to my castle and be my princess.
The wicked queen can never reach you there."

When the seven dwarfs urged her to marry the prince promising to visit her often, she consented. Snow White rode off with her prince and lived happily ever after.

Scenes created by Florence Thomas

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